CHARLTON COMICS
355-570
LOVE DIARY
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NO. 66
MAY
CDC
15¢
STOP IT, STOP IT!
SOB I DON'T LOVE YOU!
I NEVER LOVED YOU!

THEY SAY SOME MATCHES ARE MADE IN HEAVEN... WELL THIS ONE WAS MADE IN NEWSPAPER HEADLINES, DEAR DIARY! THIS BEGAN WITH A QUOTE BY ROBERTA DAWES (THAT'S **ME!!**) TO THE EFFECT THAT TONY ST. CYR WAS JUST AS VULNERABLE TO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN'S CHARM AS ANY OTHER MERE MALE! TONY ST. CYR YOU KNOW, IS THE GRAND PRIX RACER, OLYMPIC SKIING GOLD MEDALIST, MOUNTAIN CLIMBER **AND** UNDERSEA EXPLORER! IN SHORT... **A LOT OF MAN!!**

WHEN QUERIED, MR. ST. CYR REPLIED HIS COURAGE WAS UNQUESTIONED AND HE WOULD RELUCTANTLY MEET ME ON NEUTRAL GROUND, A RESORT ISLAND IN THE DARDANELLES! I MADE RESERVATIONS, DEAR DIARY, AND...

DOUBLY LOVED!

ROBERTA DAWES, DO YOU EXPECT TONY ST. CYR TO FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU?

IF HE IS *NORMAL*... WHY NOT?

LOVE DIARY C-432

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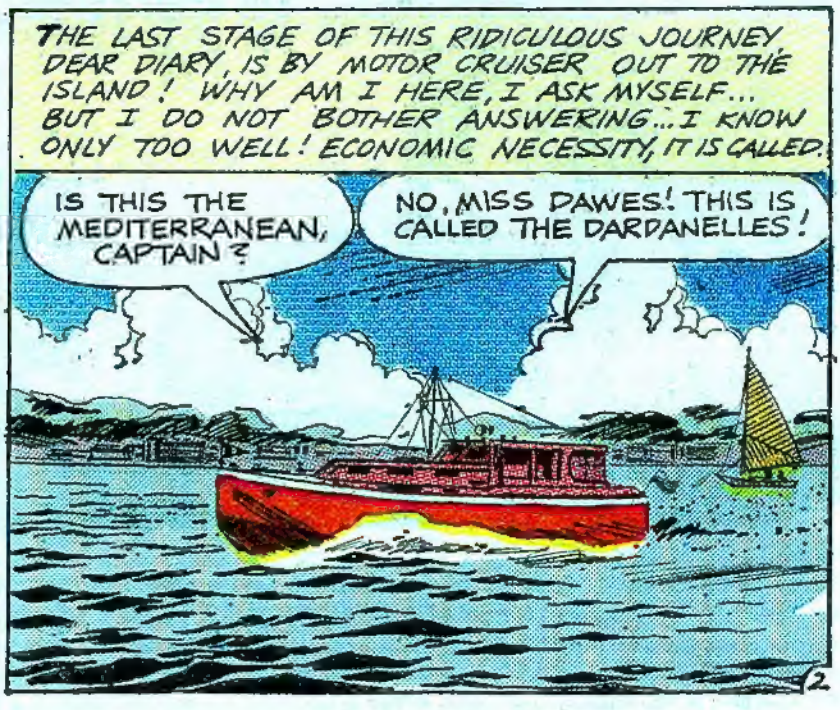
WELL, I WAS ON MY WAY TO CONQUER THE IMPREGNABLE MALE BASTION NAMED ANTOINE ST. CYR...

...AND I HAD TO WONDER... WAS HE, TOO, ON HIS WAY TO RENDEZVOUS?
OH, TONY... MON COEUR!

ARE...ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO HER MON CHER?
BUT OF COURSE, AMIE! SHE IS A CHALLENGE... LIKE A MOUNTAIN I JUST SKIED... OR A KILLER SHARK I MUST KILL!

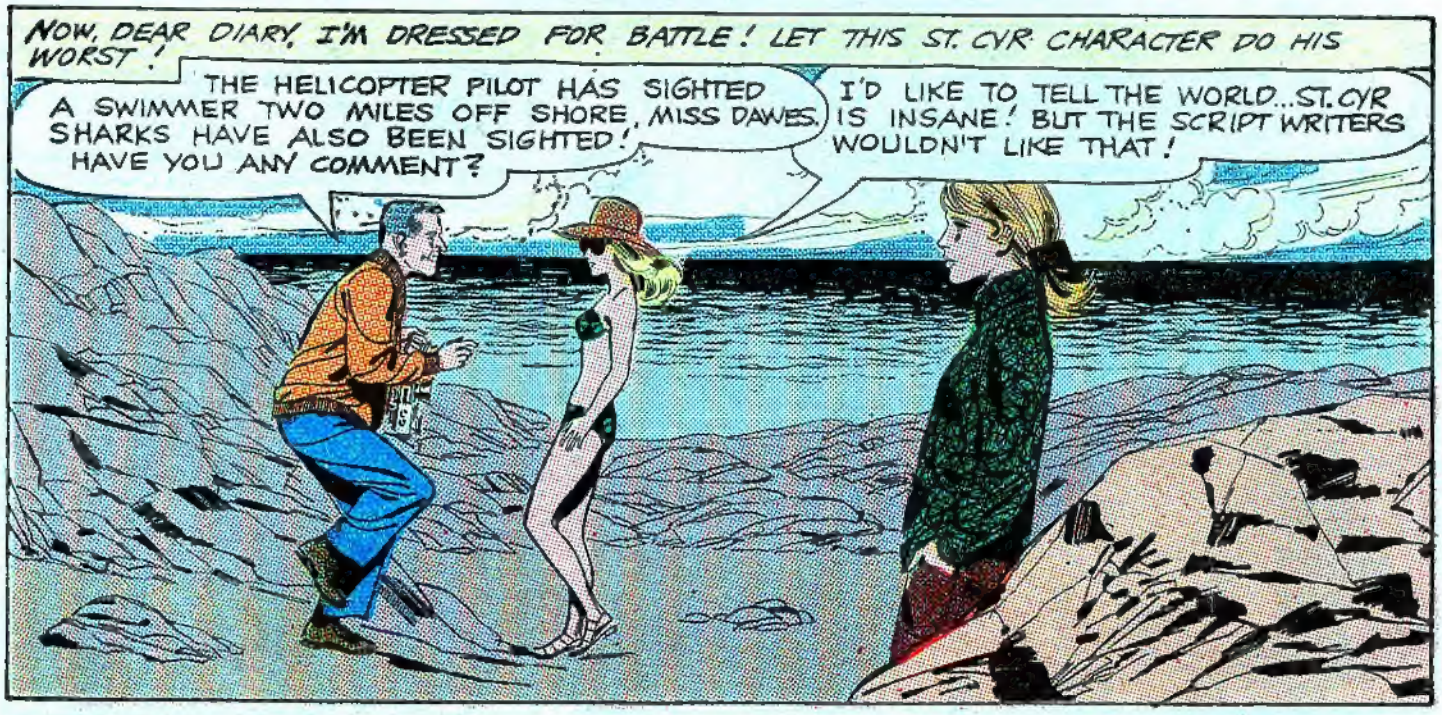
OUR PARIS BUREAU TELE-PHONED. THE HOLLYWOOD ACTRESS IS EN ROUTE TO THE ISLE D'AMOUR NOW! YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE!
I INTEND TO BE LATE MADAME.

IT WOULD BE A MISTAKE TO LET THAT WOMAN TAKE THE ADVANTAGE OF MAKING ME WAIT FOR HER! SHE WILL NOW WAIT FOR ME!


THE LAST STAGE OF THIS RIDICULOUS JOURNEY, DEAR DIARY, IS BY MOTOR CRUISER OUT TO THE ISLAND! WHY AM I HERE, I ASK MYSELF... BUT I DO NOT BOTHER ANSWERING... I KNOW ONLY TOO WELL! ECONOMIC NECESSITY, IT IS CALLED.
IS THIS THE MEDITERRANEAN, CAPTAIN?
NO, MISS DAWES! THIS IS CALLED THE DARDANELLES!

MY DEPRESSION, DEAR DIARY, WAS WORSENED WHEN I REACHED THE BEAUTIFUL LUXURY HOTEL ON THIS ISLE D'AMOUR (ISLE OF LOVE, MY HIGH SCHOOL FRENCH TELLS ME) AND AM TOLD THAT TONY ST. CYR HAS NOT YET ARRIVED!
HE SENT WORD THAT HIS METHOD OF TRANSPORT WOULD BE LESS MODERN AND EFFORTLESS THAN YOURS!
WHAT'S THAT GOBBLE-DE-GOOK SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
IT...*SOB*...IT MEANS TONY IS SWIMMING ACROSS THE DARDANELLES TO REACH YOU, THE FOOL!
BUT, WHY? WHAT A STUPID THING TO DO!
I 'AVE HEARD HOW IGNORANT AND UNCULTURED AMERICAN WOMEN ARE BUT I DID NOT EXPECT SUCH CONCLUSIVE PROOF FROM YOU, MISS DAWES! THE DARDANELLES IN CLASSICAL TIMES WAS CALLED THE HELLESPONT!
"BRAVE LEANDER, WAS SEPARATED FROM HIS TRUE LOVE, A MAIDEN NAMED HERO, BY THE HELLESPONT ...A TREACHEROUS BODY OF WATER WITH TERRIBLE CREATURES IN IT'S DEPTHS AND SWIFT CURRENT!"
LEANDER SWAM THE HELLESPONT FOR HERO, HIS BELOVED... AND TODAY TONY ST. CYR IS DOING THE SAME THING FOR YOU, MISS DAWES...

MADEMOISELLE... THE BEACH WHERE MONSIEUR ST. CYR WILL ARRIVE IS THAT WAY!
IF YOU THINK I'M DUMB ENOUGH TO PLOW AROUND THE BEACH IN THIS OUTFIT, YOU'RE CRAZY! I'M GOING TO CHANGE.


NOW, DEAR DIARY, I'M DRESSED FOR BATTLE! LET THIS ST. CYR CHARACTER DO HIS WORST!
THE HELICOPTER PILOT HAS SIGHTED A SWIMMER TWO MILES OFF SHORE, MISS DAWES. SHARKS HAVE ALSO BEEN SIGHTED! HAVE YOU ANY COMMENT?
I'D LIKE TO TELL THE WORLD... ST. CYR IS INSANE! BUT THE SCRIPT WRITERS WOULDN'T LIKE THAT!

ANTOINE ST. CYR IS ONCE AGAIN PROVING TO THE WORLD THAT HE IS A MAN OF IMAGINATION AND DARING... HE MUST INDEED BE THE GREATEST LOVER OF ALL TIME!
MAY WE QUOTE YOU, MISS DAWES... AS BEING ALREADY A LITTLE BIT IN LOVE?

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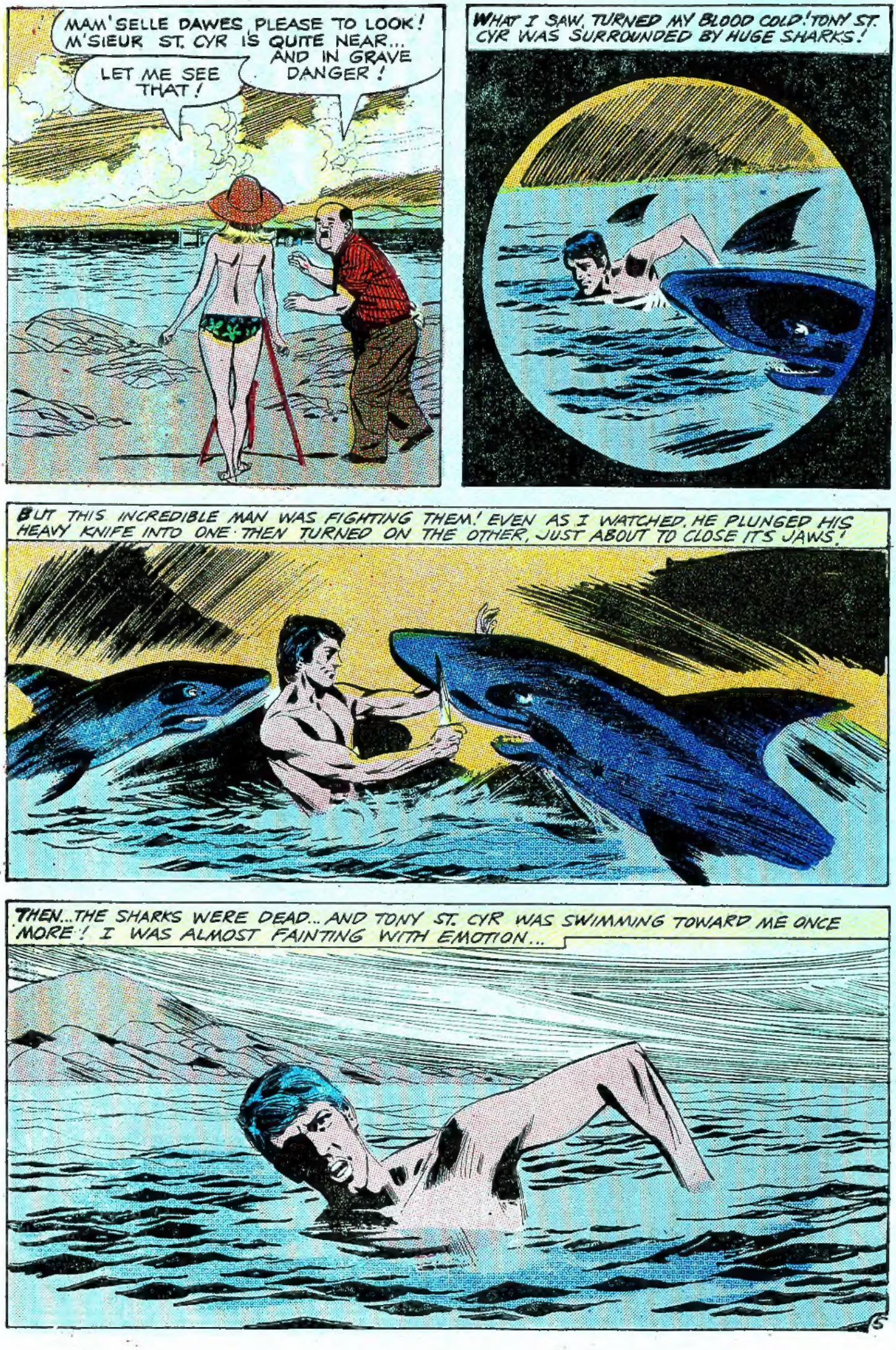
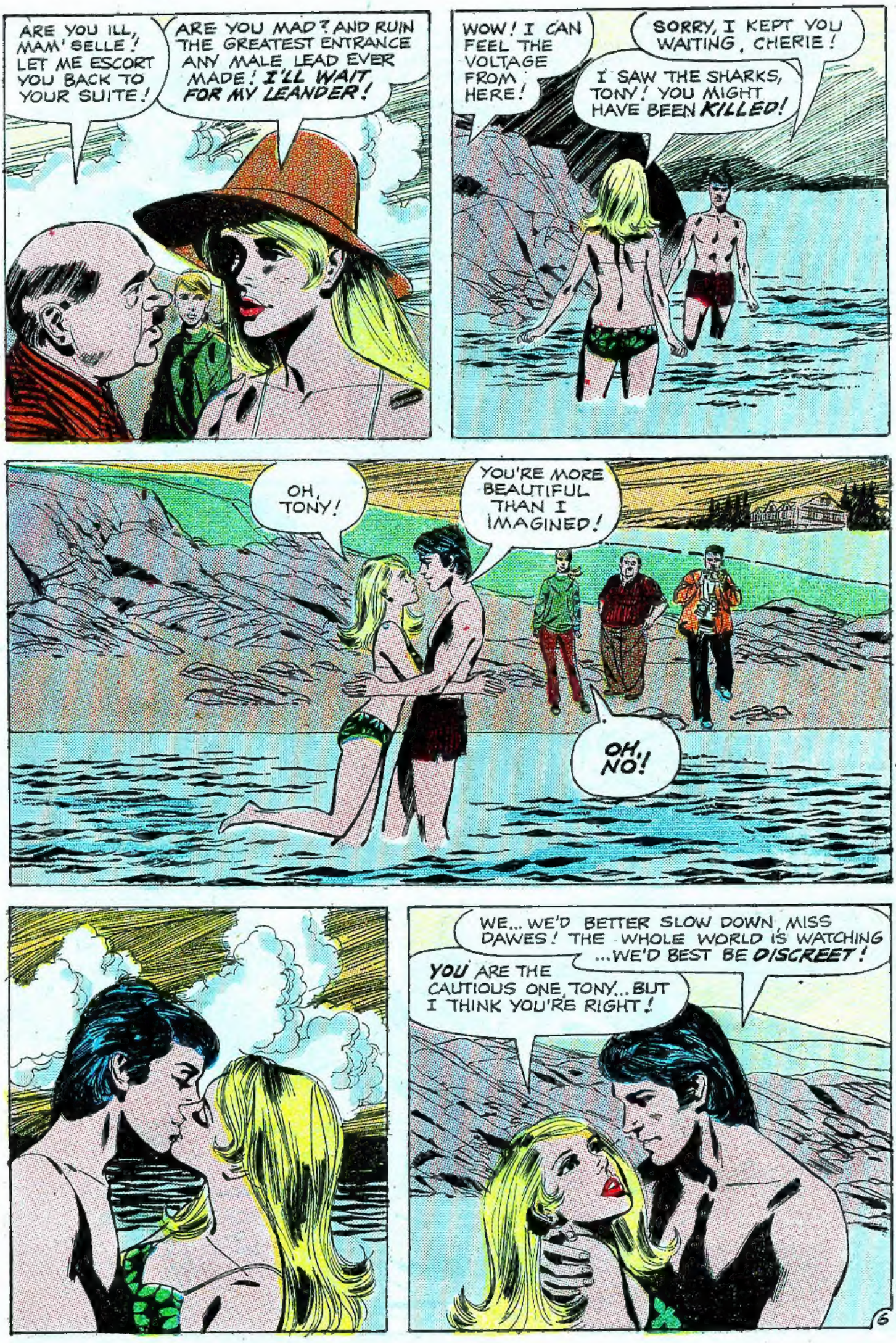
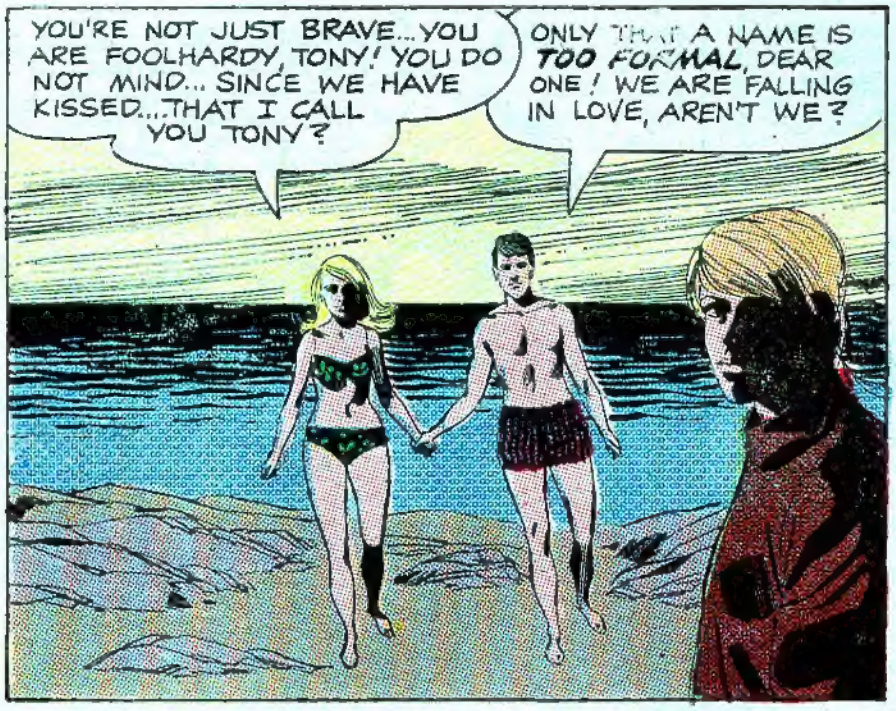
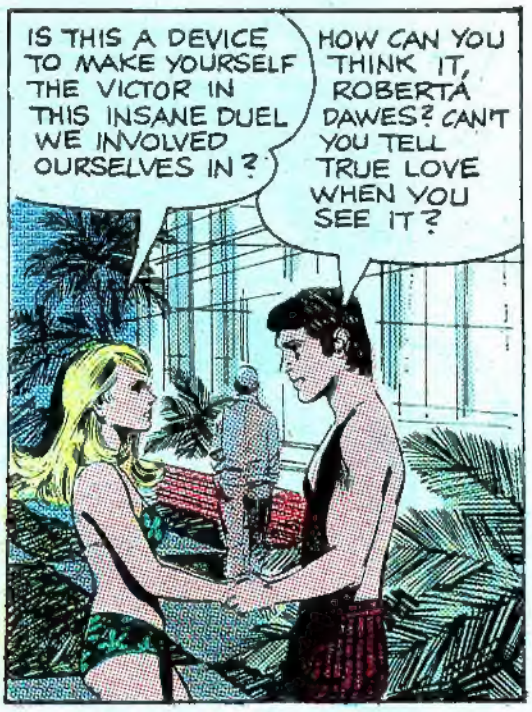
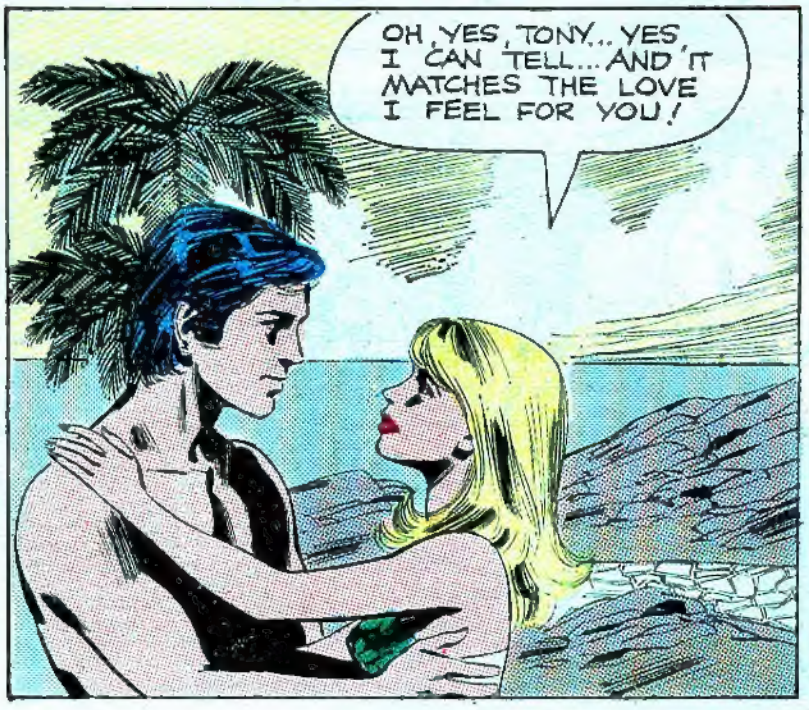
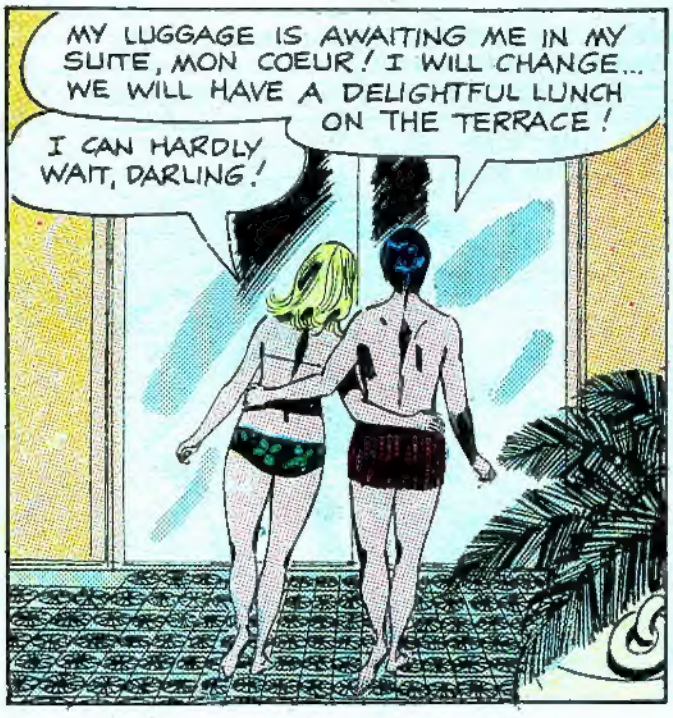

MAM'SELLE DAWES, PLEASE TO LOOK! M'SIEUR ST. CYR IS QUITE NEAR... AND IN GRAVE DANGER!
LET ME SEE THAT!
WHAT I SAW, TURNED MY BLOOD COLD! TONY ST. CYR WAS SURROUNDED BY HUGE SHARKS!
BUT THIS INCREDIBLE MAN WAS FIGHTING THEM! EVEN AS I WATCHED, HE PLUNGED HIS HEAVY KNIFE INTO ONE · THEN TURNED ON THE OTHER, JUST ABOUT TO CLOSE IT'S JAWS!
THEN...THE SHARKS WERE DEAD... AND TONY ST. CYR WAS SWIMMING TOWARD ME ONCE MORE! I WAS ALMOST FAINTING WITH EMOTION...


ARE YOU ILL, MAM'SELLE! LET ME ESCORT YOU BACK TO YOUR SUITE!
ARE YOU MAD? AND RUIN THE GREATEST ENTRANCE ANY MALE LEAD EVER MADE! I'LL WAIT FOR MY LEANDER!
WOW! I CAN FEEL THE VOLTAGE FROM HERE!
SORRY, I KEPT YOU WAITING, CHERIE!
I SAW THE SHARKS, TONY! YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED!
OH, TONY!
YOU'RE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I IMAGINED!
OH, NO!
WE... WE'D BETTER SLOW DOWN, MISS DAWES! THE WHOLE WORLD IS WATCHING ...WE'D BEST BE DISCREET!
YOU ARE THE CAUTIOUS ONE, TONY... BUT I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!
6

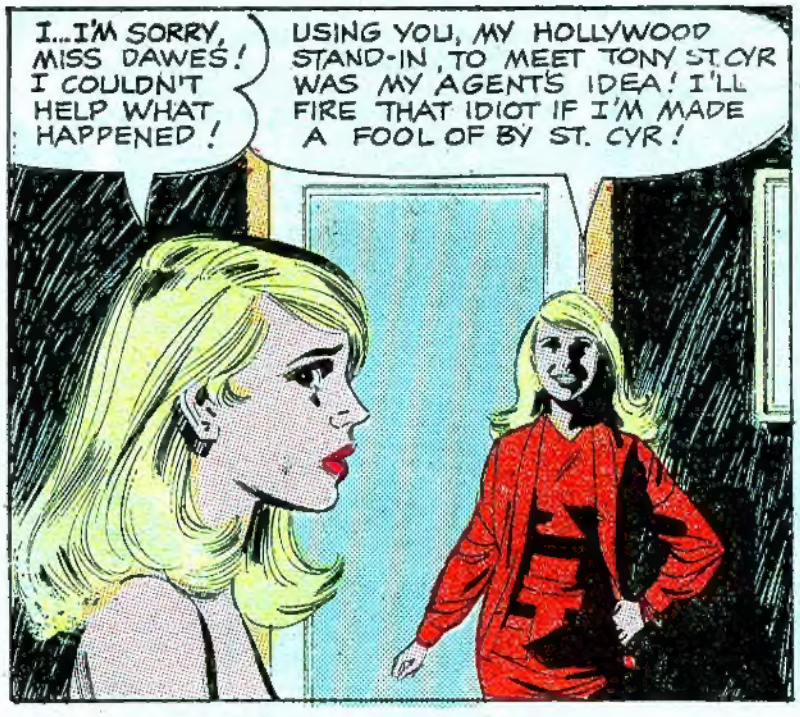

YOU'RE NOT JUST BRAVE...YOU ARE FOOLHARDY, TONY! YOU DO NOT MIND... SINCE WE HAVE KISSED...THAT I CALL YOU TONY?
ONLY THAT A NAME IS TOO FORMAL, DEAR ONE! WE ARE FALLING IN LOVE, AREN'T WE?


IS THIS A DEVICE TO MAKE YOURSELF THE VICTOR IN THIS INSANE DUEL WE INVOLVED OURSELVES IN?
HOW CAN YOU THINK IT, ROBERTA DAWES? CAN'T YOU TELL TRUE LOVE WHEN YOU SEE IT?


OH, YES, TONY... YES, I CAN TELL... AND IT MATCHES THE LOVE I FEEL FOR YOU!


MY LUGGAGE IS AWAITING ME IN MY SUITE, MON COEUR! I WILL CHANGE... WE WILL HAVE A DELIGHTFUL LUNCH ON THE TERRACE!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT, DARLING!

YOU'VE CERTAINLY MADE A MESS OF EVERYTHING, MISS NOBODY!


I...I'M SORRY, MISS DAWES! I COULDN'T HELP WHAT HAPPENED!
USING YOU, MY HOLLYWOOD STAND-IN, TO MEET TONY ST. CYR WAS MY AGENT'S IDEA! I'LL FIRE THAT IDIOT IF I'M MADE A FOOL OF BY ST. CYR!

THAT CONCEITED SKI BUM IS ALREADY IN LOVE WITH YOU... BUT I THE REAL ROBERTA DAWES, WILL PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE!
MISS DAWES, YOU... YOU COULDN'T! I WON'T LET YOU!

YOU'D BETTER NOT INTERFERE, BABY! IF YOU BOOB ON THIS JOB, I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE BLACKBALLED IN EVERY STUDIO IN THE COUNTRY... AND YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT AS AN ACTRESS!
BE KIND TO HIM, MISS DAWES... PLEASE?

WE LOOK ALIKE, DEAR DIARY... WHICH IS WHY I WAS HIRED AS HER DOUBLE IN THE FIRST PLACE! NOW, SHE PLAYS THE ROLE OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN LOVE... BUT AS ALWAYS, OVERPLAYS IT!
CAN'T HE SEE THAT SHE'S A PHONEY?

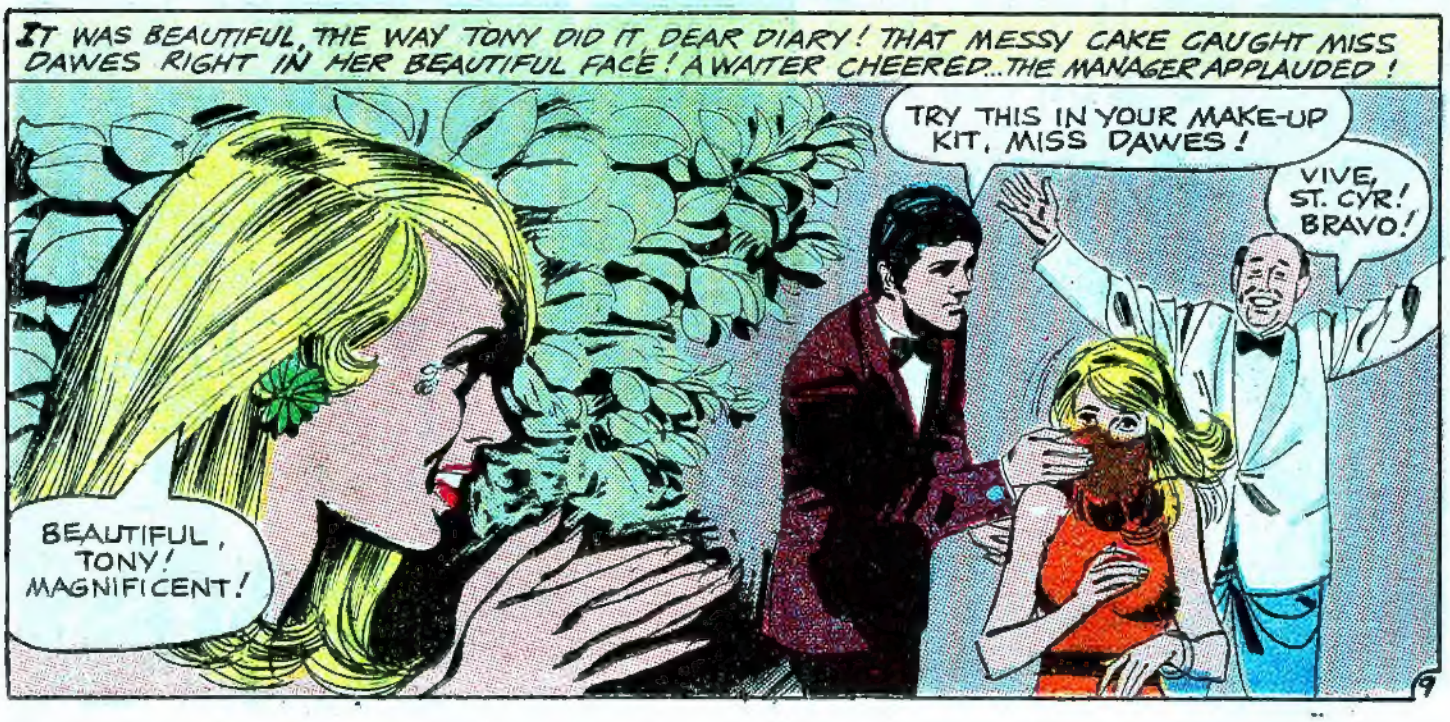
TONY, DARLING... I DROPPED MY NAPKIN? PLEASE?
FOR YOU, CHERIE ...ANYTHING!

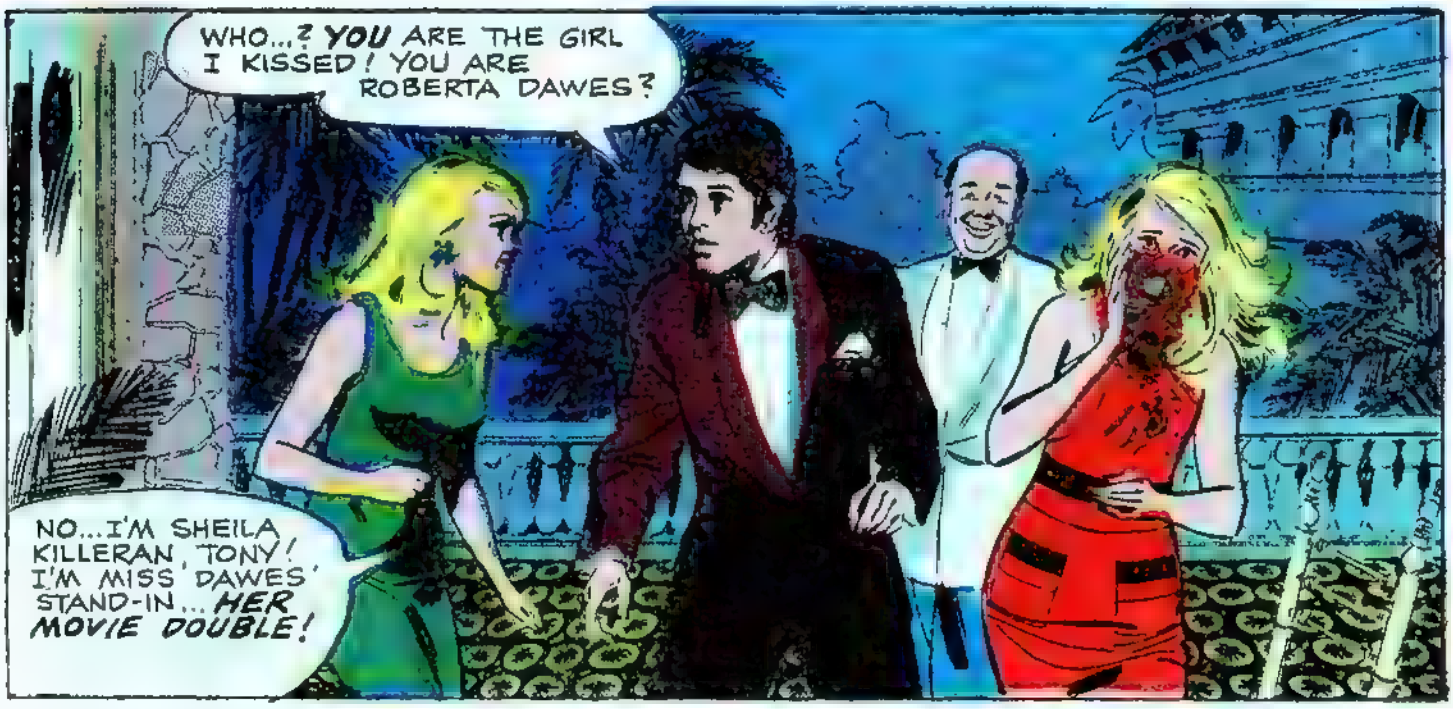
MISS DAWES DID IT DELIBERATELY, DEAR DIARY... AND THE PUBLICITY PHOTOGRAPHER GOT TONY'S PICTURE ON HIS KNEE TO HER!

YOU ARE CLEVER, DARLING... AND INSINCERE. MAY I PRESENT MY COMPLIMENTS? YOU ARE A CONSUMMATE ACTRESS!
THANK YOU, TONY! AND YOU ARE A LOUSY LOVER!

I'VE MADE A FOOL OF YOU, TONY ST. CYR! THEY'VE GOT PHOTOS OF YOU KNEELING AT MY FEET AND NOW THEY WILL SEE ME SCORN YOU!
WHEN YOU KISSED ME, LADY, I'D HAVE BET ANYTHING YOU... OH, WELL, YOU CAN'T WIN THEM ALL!

BUT I CAN SALVAGE SOMETHING!

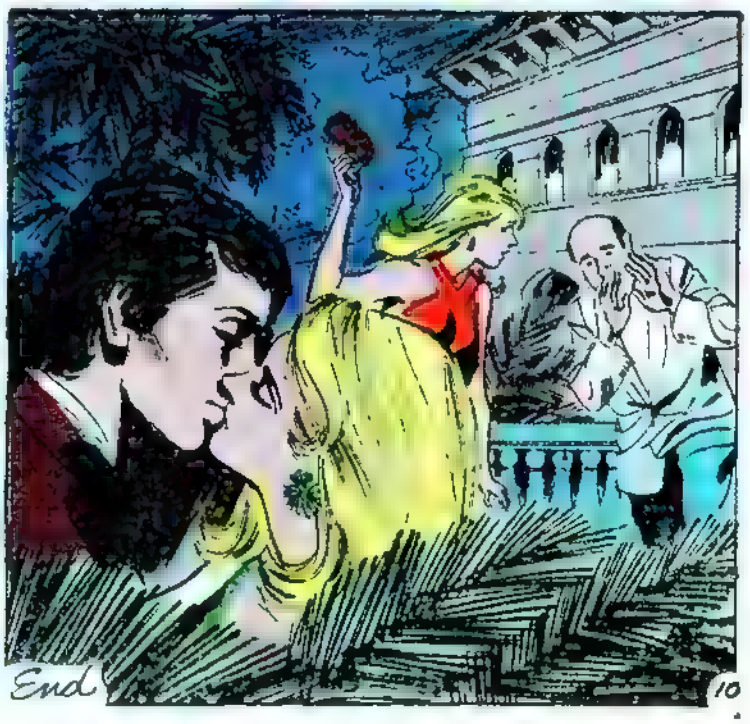

IT WAS BEAUTIFUL, THE WAY TONY DID IT, DEAR DIARY! THAT MESSY CAKE CAUGHT MISS DAWES RIGHT IN HER BEAUTIFUL FACE! A WAITER CHEERED... THE MANAGER APPLAUDED!
TRY THIS IN YOUR MAKE-UP KIT, MISS DAWES!
VIVE, ST. CYR! BRAVO!
BEAUTIFUL, TONY! MAGNIFICENT!


WHO...? YOU ARE THE GIRL I KISSED! YOU ARE ROBERTA DAWES?
NO...I'M SHEILA KILLERAN, TONY! I'M MISS DAWES' STAND-IN... HER MOVIE DOUBLE!

YOU ARE EVEN LOVELIER THIS WAY THAN WHEN YOU PRETENDED TO BE HER! WERE YOU PART OF THE PLOT TO MAKE ME OUT A FOOL?
OH, NO! I CAME IN HER PLACE BECAUSE I...I ADMIRED YOU SO MUCH ALREADY AND...

...I JUST WANTED TO KNOW YOU BETTER! I HAD NO IDEA...
YOU ARE NOT LYING, DARLING...

...I LOVE YOU, SHEILA KILLERAN... I WANT, TO MARRY YOU!
OH, DARLING... I ADORE YOU!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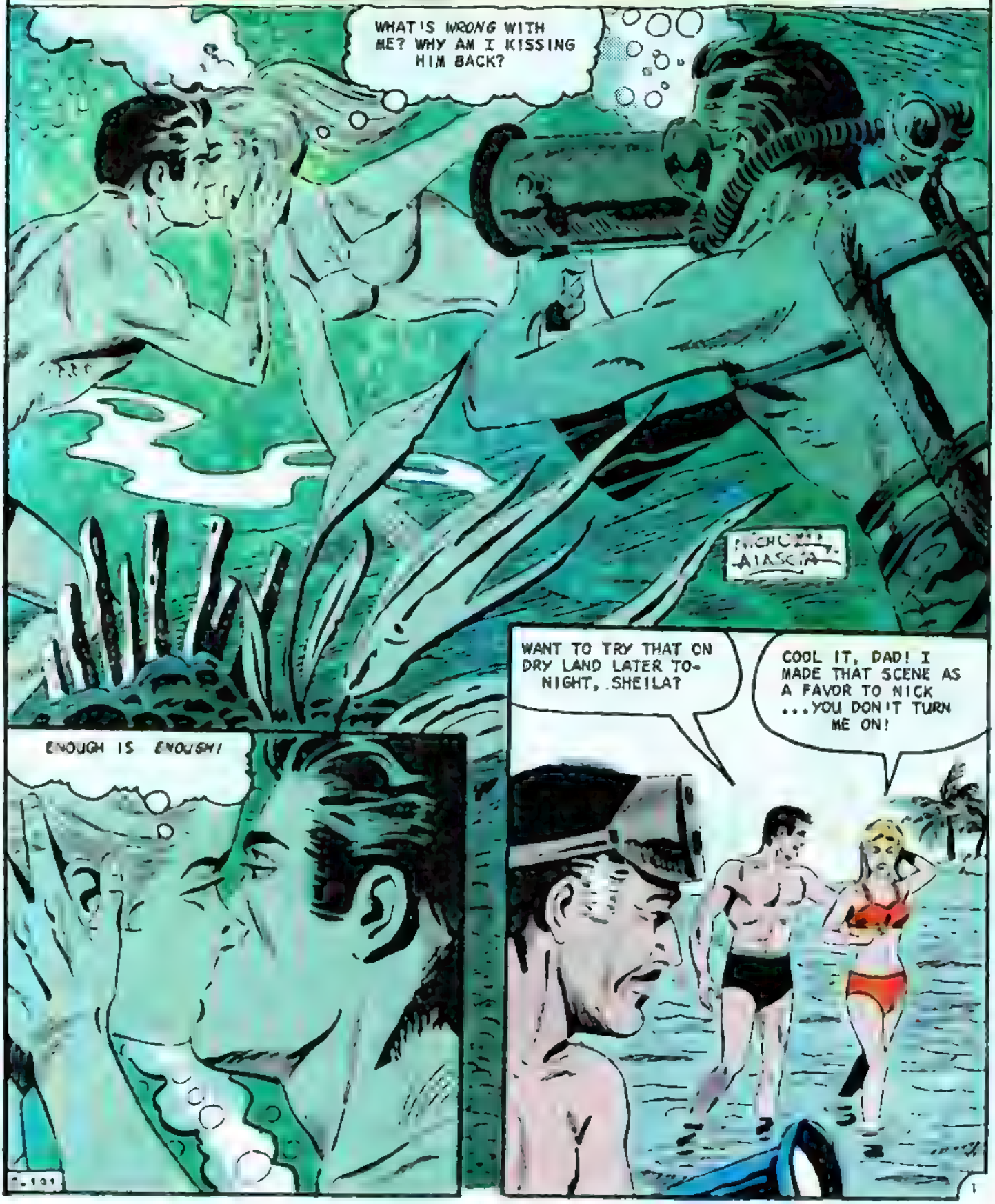
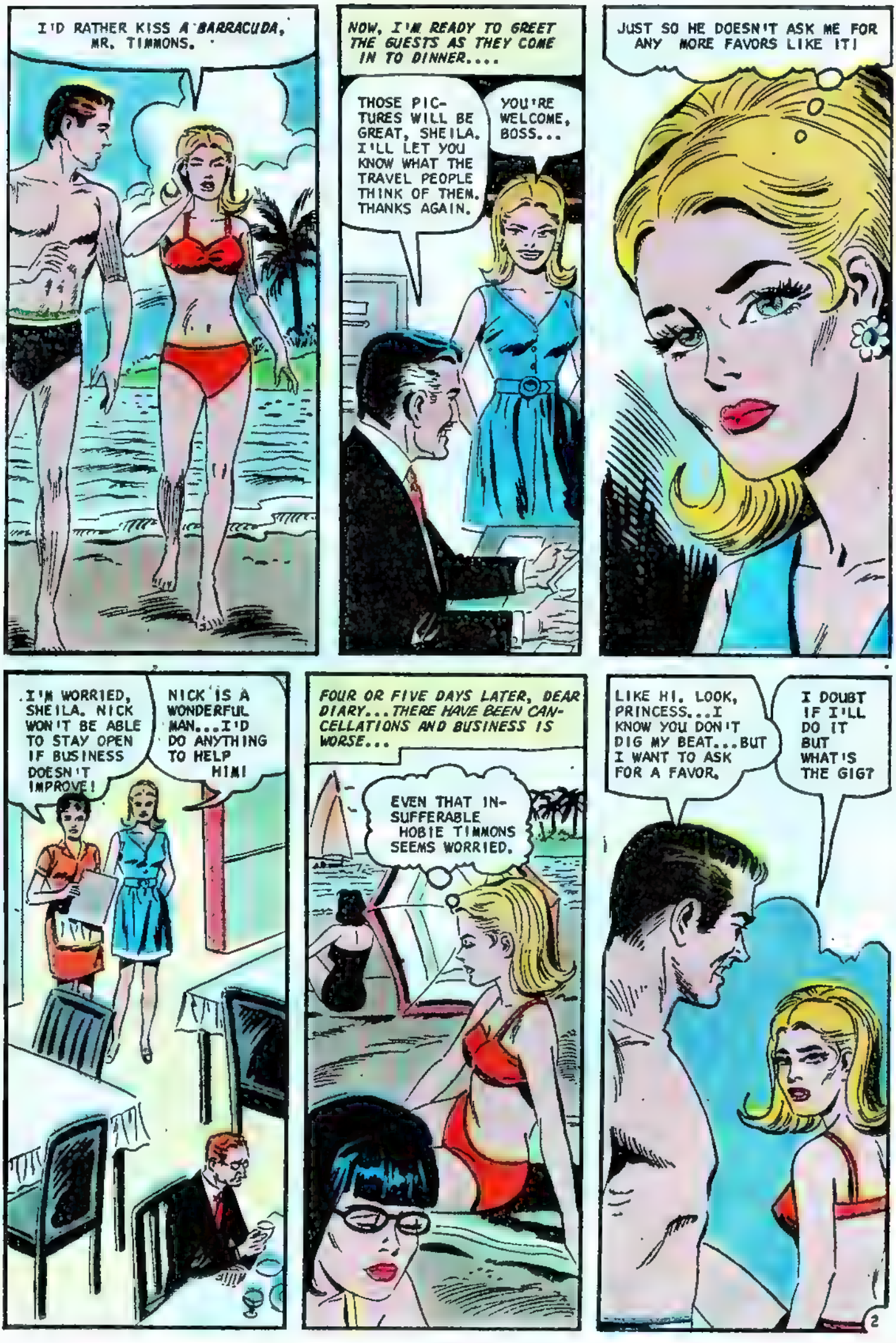
This doesn't mean a thing, DARLING!

NICK, THE OWNER OF THE SMALL HOTEL IN THE BAHAMAS, ASKED ME TO POSE FOR A FEW PUBLICITY SHOTS, DEAR DIARY. I DIDN'T FIND OUT UNTIL A FEW MOMENTS AGO THAT HE WANTED ROMANTIC PICTURES ...OR THAT MY PARTNER IN THIS ASSIGNMENT WOULD BE HOBIE TIMMONS...A CONCEITED, ARROGANT CHARTER PILOT WHO'S ALWAYS AROUND THE HOTEL.


WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? WHY AM I KISSING HIM BACK?
NICHOLAS V. ALASCIA
WANT TO TRY THAT ON DRY LAND LATER TO-NIGHT, SHEILA?
COOL IT, DAD! I MADE THAT SCENE AS A FAVOR TO NICK ...YOU DON'T TURN ME ON!
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!


I'D RATHER KISS A BARRACUDA, MR. TIMMONS.
NOW, I'M READY TO GREET THE GUESTS AS THEY COME IN TO DINNER....
THOSE PICTURES WILL BE GREAT, SHEILA. I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHAT THE TRAVEL PEOPLE THINK OF THEM. THANKS AGAIN.
YOU'RE WELCOME, BOSS...
JUST SO HE DOESN'T ASK ME FOR ANY MORE FAVORS LIKE IT!
I'M WORRIED, SHEILA. NICK WON'T BE ABLE TO STAY OPEN IF BUSINESS DOESN'T IMPROVE!
NICK IS A WONDERFUL MAN...I'D DO ANYTHING TO HELP HIM!
FOUR OR FIVE DAYS LATER, DEAR DIARY...THERE HAVE BEEN CANCELLATIONS AND BUSINESS IS WORSE...
EVEN THAT INSUFFERABLE HOBIE TIMMONS SEEMS WORRIED.
LIKE HI. LOOK, PRINCESS...I KNOW YOU DON'T DIG MY BEAT...BUT I WANT TO ASK FOR A FAVOR.
I DOUBT IF I'LL DO IT BUT WHAT'S THE GIG?
2

THE TRAVEL AGENT IN NEW YORK LOVED THE FILMS WE SENT UP AND HE WANTS MORE WITH THE SAME MODEL! THAT MEANS YOU...AND ME!
DO YOU THINK I'M INSANE?
AFTER THE WAY YOU BEHAVED LAST TIME? THAT KISS....
BELIEVE ME, SHEILA... I MEANT IT TO BE CASUAL AND MEANINGLESS!
CASUAL? MEANINGLESS?
HOLD IT...I DON'T MEAN ...
AWW, I CAN'T EVER TALK TO YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHY I WASTE MY TIME AROUND THIS CRUMMY RESORT!
THAT'S SOMETHING I NEVER DID UNDERSTAND, ACE!
NICK, THE OWNER, WAS JUST SAYING THE OTHER DAY HOW HOBIE MISSES OUT ON CHARTER FLIGHTS BECAUSE HE'S ON THIS ISLAND SO MUCH OF THE TIME!
I GOOFED, I GUESS! IF MORE PUBLICITY FILMS WILL HELP NICK GET BUSINESS, I GUESS I SHOULD'VE AGREED TO POSE WITH HOBIE, STILL....
N210W

IT'S PRETTY BAD, ISN'T IT, NICK?
THREE GROUPS CANCELED...ONE YOUNG CROWD FROM NEW YORK AND TWO COLLEGES IN THE MIDWEST.
THE ONLY THING THAT HELPED WAS THOSE PUBLICITY FILMS OF YOU AND NICK. THEY WANT MORE BUT I WOULDN'T ASK YOU TO POSE AGAIN.
I ALMOST DROWNED LAST TIME ANYHOW, NICK.
LATER, DEAR DIARY...
SHEILA, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. IF YOU DON'T GO FOR IT, I'LL UNDERSTAND.
WHAT IS IT?
THE ORDINARY FOOTAGE SHOWING MODELS KISSING OR ON THE BEACH AND ALL THAT... NOBODY REALLY BUYS THAT!
I AGREE. AND?
WELL...IF NICK TOOK 'PIX' OF HONEYMOONERS! ARRIVING...REGISTERING, THEIR SUITE, THE MORNING, DANCING, ALL THAT. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WHAT DO I REALLY THINK, DEAR DIARY? WHY IS MY HEART POUNDING SO? I KNOW WHY...AND SO DO YOU!
I...I'LL DO IT IF NICK WANTS TO TAKE THE PICTURES, HOBIE.

NICK? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HOBIE'S IDEA?
I'D LIKE TO TRY IT, SHEILA. IN FACT, I'VE GOT A SHOOTING SCRIPT PREPARED.
WE PLAY IT OUT, DEAR DIARY...AT THE LANDING STRIP AS THOUGH WE'D JUST FLOWN IN...
COME TOWARD THE CAMERA, HOBIE... PUT HER DOWN...
I CAN'T LET HIM GUESS HOW I FEEL ABOUT HIM....
I CAN'T HIDE THE TRUTH FROM MYSELF THOUGH.
NO...I WON'T LET IT HAPPEN!

IT'S NEARLY OVER, DEAR DIARY. ...I COULDN'T BEAR IT MUCH LONGER!
A LITTLE CHAMPAGNE, MY DEAR?
OH, HOBIE...STOP BEING SO CHARMING. ...
I MEAN THIS, SHEILA...TO US!
DON'T, HOBIE...
CLINK!
OKAY, KIDS, I'VE GOT IT ALL...AND THE CAMERA'S EMPTY!
BREAK IT UP! IT'S OVER...
THAT'S WHERE NICK IS WRONG!
THIS WAS ONLY THE REHEARSAL, SHEILA... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO THE WHOLE BIT AGAIN ....FOR REAL?
IS THAT A PROPOSAL, DARLING? IF IT IS...I ACCEPT.
I'D BETTER GET SOME MORE FILM!
END

TEEN-AGE TROUBLES

We have asked one of the leading authorities in the country to write a special column for this publication. It will consist of answers to problems of Teen-agers. Dr. Harold Chalk has had many years of experience with boys and girls of your age. He knows what bothers them and the sensible help and advice they need. So, if you have a problem, write him a letter. State your situation simply and briefly. There will be no personal replies. Your real letters may be chosen to be answered in every issue of this publication. Please give all important facts, including your age.

Dear Dr. Chalk:

I am sixteen years old and I know that life just begins for a girl at this time. But it is not for me. I love this guy very much. He is almost eighteen years old and they tell me I can't really love him. But I do. May be it sounds a bit a love but to me it is really love.

He tells me that he loves me very much. But I don't know. We've been going with each other on and off for more than two years. Then we sometimes he gets like he loves me very much. He does his best to tell everybody that I am the finest girl in the world. And then sometimes he acts so differently. Even in the other extreme and puts me down. But when he acts that way he feels very sorry about it after it is all over. I don't know!

Could you please tell me what to do. Should I take his word that he loves me or not? Please tell me how I could find out if he really loves me. Please help me. I love him so very very much. I need your help. Don't fail me!

Thank you,

***** Anne *****

Almost every female regardless of her age, who has met a man, or gone with him for some time, wants to know the answer to the same big question. Does he really love me? Not that many would be a very sort of strange age when most boys love him. Does he also want to marry me? And then to complicate the situation, we have the female who is certain she is deeply in love with a given man — and fears that because she is in love with him, then he should be in love with her. And just to tell you how difficult all this is, may I point out to you that there are various meanings to the concept of "love" at different age levels as well as among various groups of people.

Take a sheet of paper and a pen. Write down what you feel being in love signifies. Then show it to your parents. Get their reactions. You have been going out together for two years. Often a fellow gets a big crush when this happens in your age group. He feels he wants to be true with the girl. BUT he (and you) are not ready to marriage. To take only one important factor, he isn't in an economic position to support a wife and kids, a family. Or like millions before, he may find that he is too young to tie down. Just remember that teenage is the most important step and decision in a person's life.

I regret to inform you that a lot of teenage females are of super selling themselves a bill of goods that they are in a way "protection." Or don't you do that? Now out of it. Suppose he had to move to a foreign country? Of course you would feel terrible about it. A lot of tears would flow from your eyes. Then you would write letters to each other for awhile. Both longer intervals between the letters. And finally no letter at all. There are others in the picture. Snap out of it and don't be dramatic! Life is starting for you. It isn't all over. And something tells me that if you two did break up you would not go into mourning for the next half century.

One thing you must do. Quite an ambitious statement, done in front of him that makes his love — it is all over. A fellow doesn't like the pushing girl. Or the one that hands her heart to him on a silver platter. It might just be a big game — but who put long hair growing a bra? If you are sixteen — does that mean that nobody is all over but you. This is a world where nobody wants a bore. What about going to college?

I hope I haven't riled you. I have done the best I can. Sorry if I've hurt you. Just keep thinking about it!

*****

If you have any problems for Dear Dr. Chalk, address it:

Dr. Harold Chalk
% Charlton Comics
Charlton Building
Derby, Conn. 06418

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Diary

ohn Santangelo, Derby, Connecticut

, Bethany, Connecticut
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a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must

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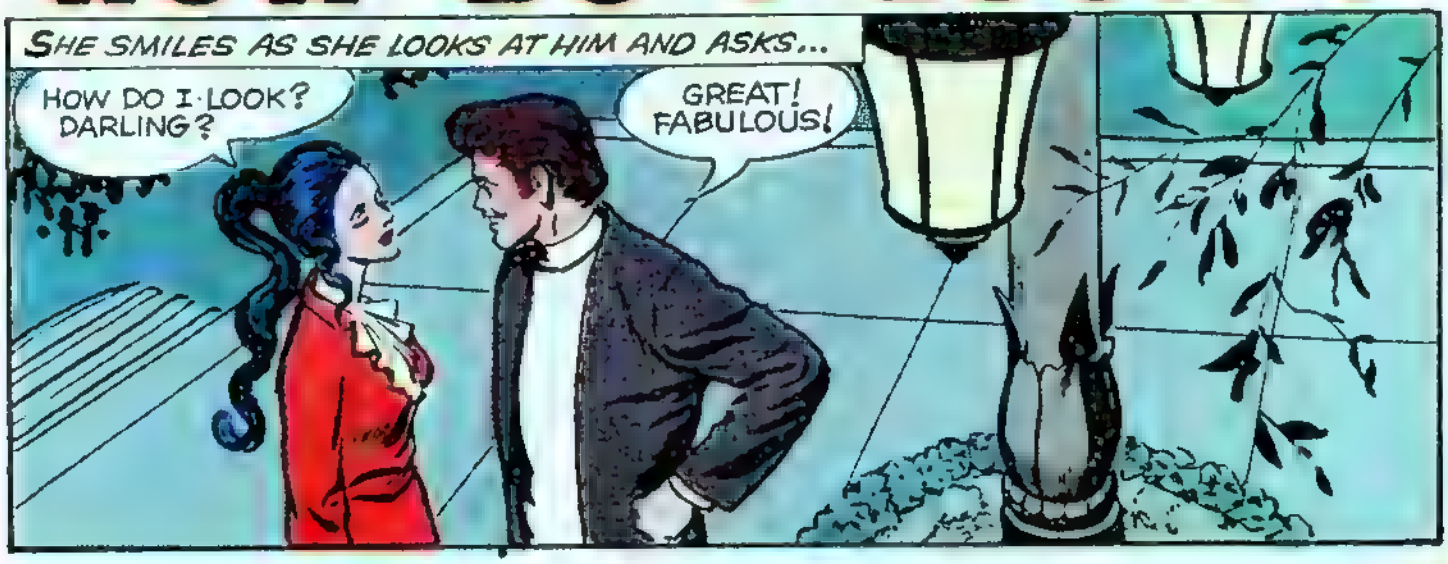
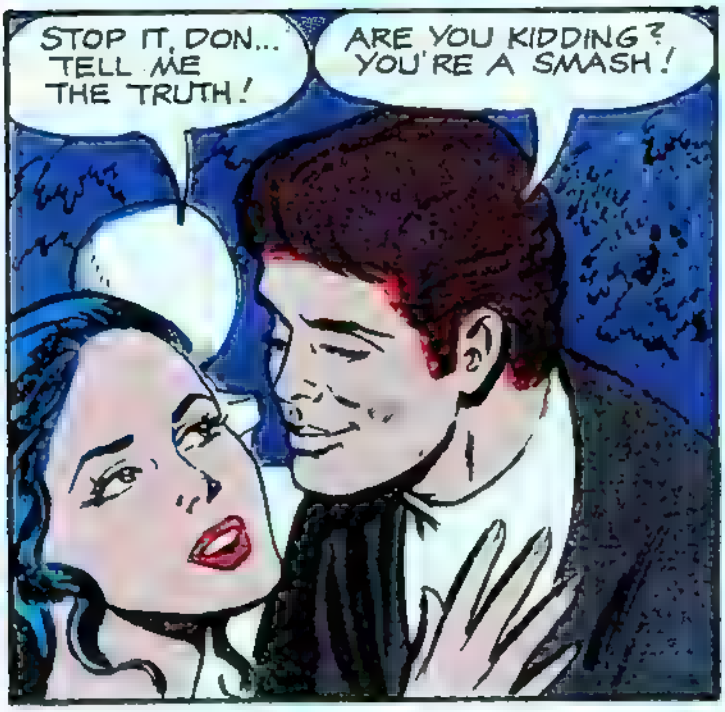
HOW DO I LOOK ?

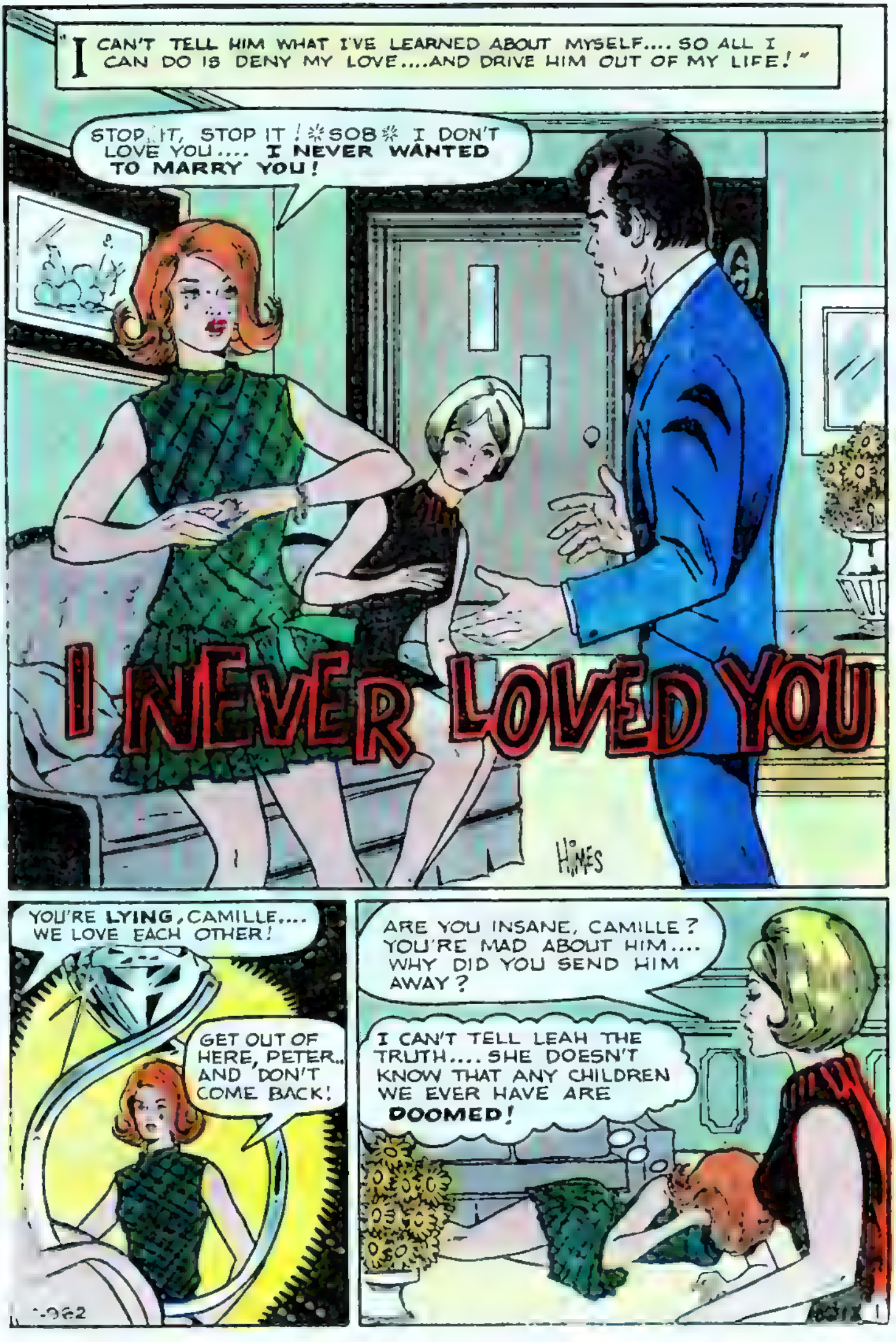

SHE SMILES AS SHE LOOKS AT HIM AND ASKS...
HOW DO I LOOK? DARLING?
GREAT! FABULOUS!


STOP IT, DON... TELL ME THE TRUTH!
ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU'RE A SMASH!

DON, YOU NEVER NOTICE ANYTHING! MY HAIR IS A MESS... MY LIPSTICK IS CROOKED... AND MY DRESS IS...
GEE, I THOUGHT YOU LOOKED OKAY!

YOU ALWAYS LOOK GREAT TO ME!
I THINK YOU MEAN THAT, DON'T YOU, DARLING?

NOW SHE KNOWS...TO DON SHE LOOKS GREAT... SHE'LL ALWAYS LOOK GREAT... AND SHE'S CONTENT BECAUSE SHE KNOWS HE LOVES HER!
End.


"I CAN'T TELL HIM WHAT I'VE LEARNED ABOUT MYSELF.... SO ALL I CAN DO IS DENY MY LOVE....AND DRIVE HIM OUT OF MY LIFE!"
STOP IT, STOP IT! *SOB* I DON'T LOVE YOU.... I NEVER WANTED TO MARRY YOU!
I NEVER LOVED YOU
HINES
YOU'RE LYING, CAMILLE.... WE LOVE EACH OTHER!
GET OUT OF HERE, PETER.. AND DON'T COME BACK!
ARE YOU INSANE, CAMILLE? YOU'RE MAD ABOUT HIM.... WHY DID YOU SEND HIM AWAY?
I CAN'T TELL LEAH THE TRUTH.... SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT ANY CHILDREN WE EVER HAVE ARE DOOMED!

NOW, ONLY THE TEARS ARE LEFT....GONE ARE MY HOPES AND DREAMS OF HAPPINESS IN PETER'S ARMS!

IT MIGHT'VE HAPPENED TO PETER AND I JUST AS IT DID TO LEAH AND HER HUSBAND.

I LOVE PETER TOO MUCH TO LET HIM MARRY ME .... I CAN NEVER MARRY **ANYONE!**

"WHEN PETER AND I FIRST MET, I BEGAN TO FALL IN LOVE..."

PETER, THIS IS MY YOUNGER SISTER, CAMILLE. CAMILLE, PETER EMMONS, YOU TWO WILL BE PARTNERS, CHUCK AND I ARE GOING TO BEAT YOU IN STRAIGHT SETS!

WE'RE NO PUSHOVERS, ARE WE, PETER?

I WASN'T UNTIL NOW, CAM....

I RETURNED IT...AND PETER LIKES MY FORM!

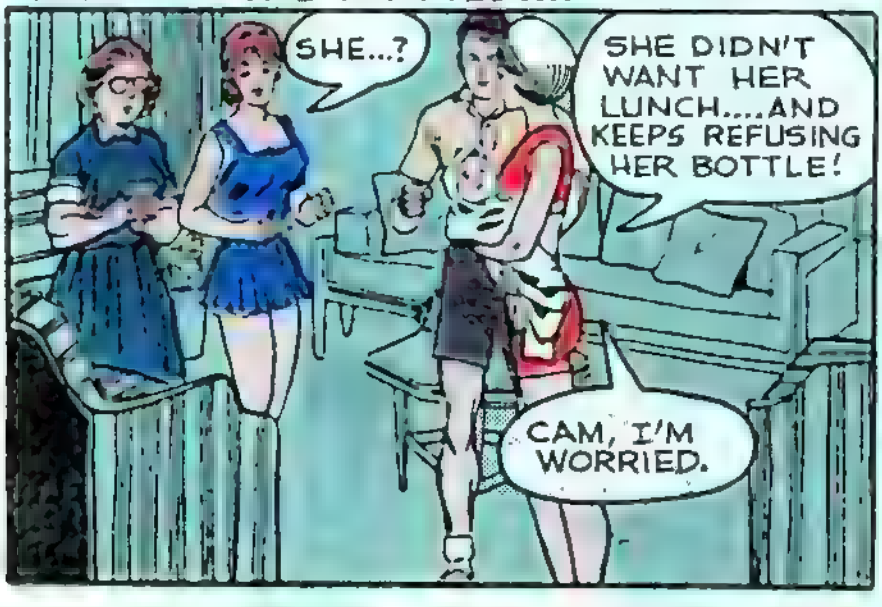
HIS ISN'T BAD EITHER!

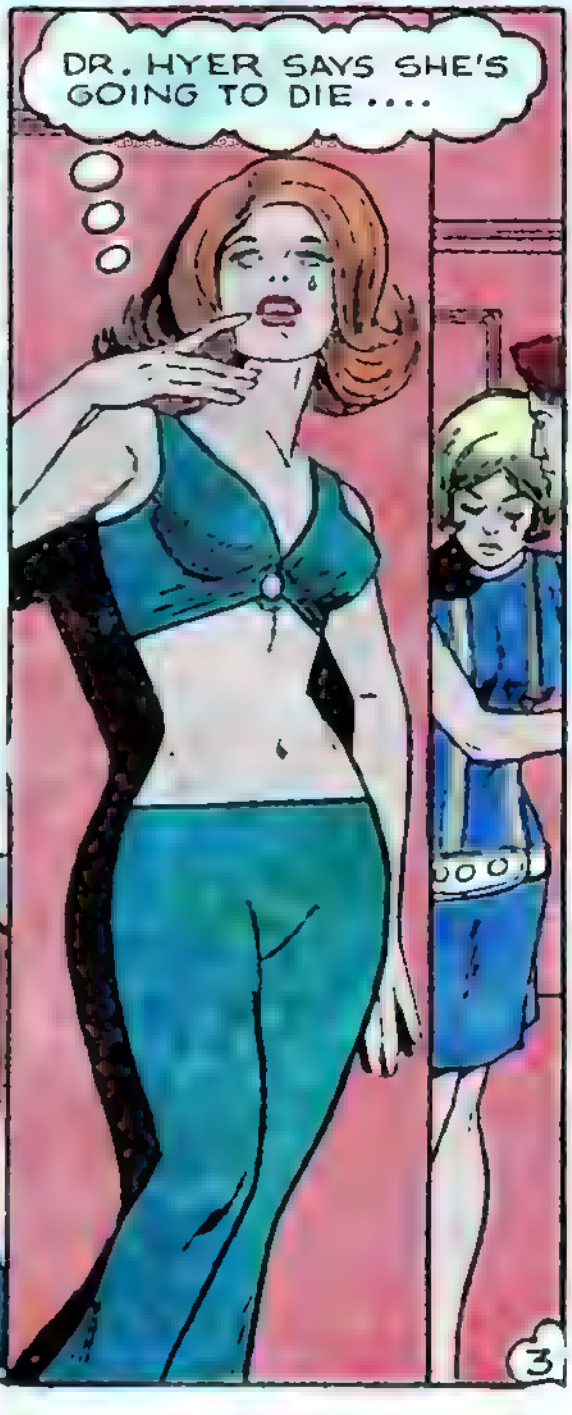
YOU'RE COMING TO THE DANCE HERE AT THE CLUB TONIGHT, AREN'T YOU, CAM?

SHE KNOWS I REFUSED ANDY'S INVITATION.... I NEVER COME TO DANCES HERE AT THE CLUB **BUT...**

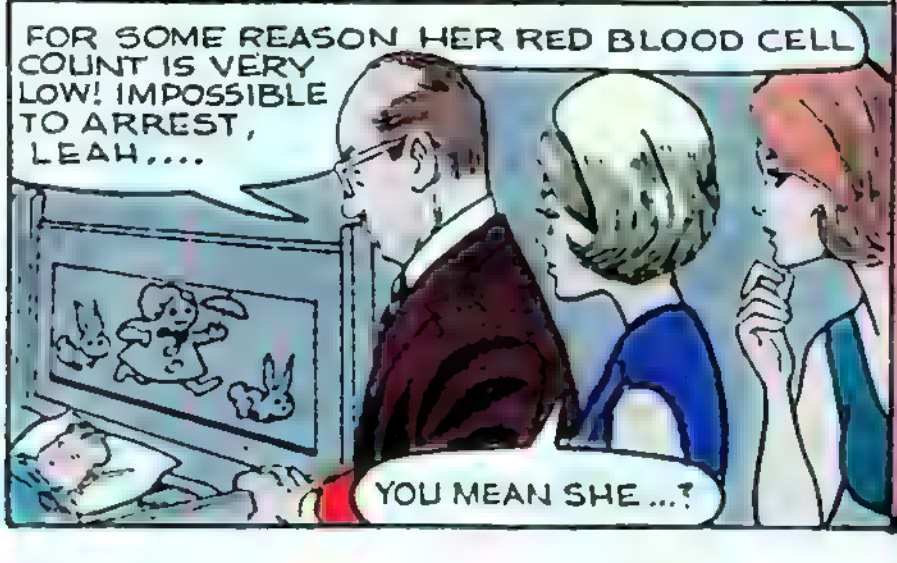
I HAD PLANNED TO....BUT I DON'T HAVE AN ESCORT!
WELL, I'VE JUST JOINED THE CLUB....I'D LIKE TO COME TO THE DANCE BUT I DIDN'T ASK ANYONE....PERHAPS YOU AND I...?
I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT, PETER, ...BUT IT'S AN EXCELLENT IDEA!

"AT HOME, MY TEN MONTH OLD NIECE IS BEING BABYSAT BY MOM! LEAH HADN'T WANTED TO LEAVE HER FOR TENNIS AT THE CLUB BUT ALL OF US HAD INSISTED...."

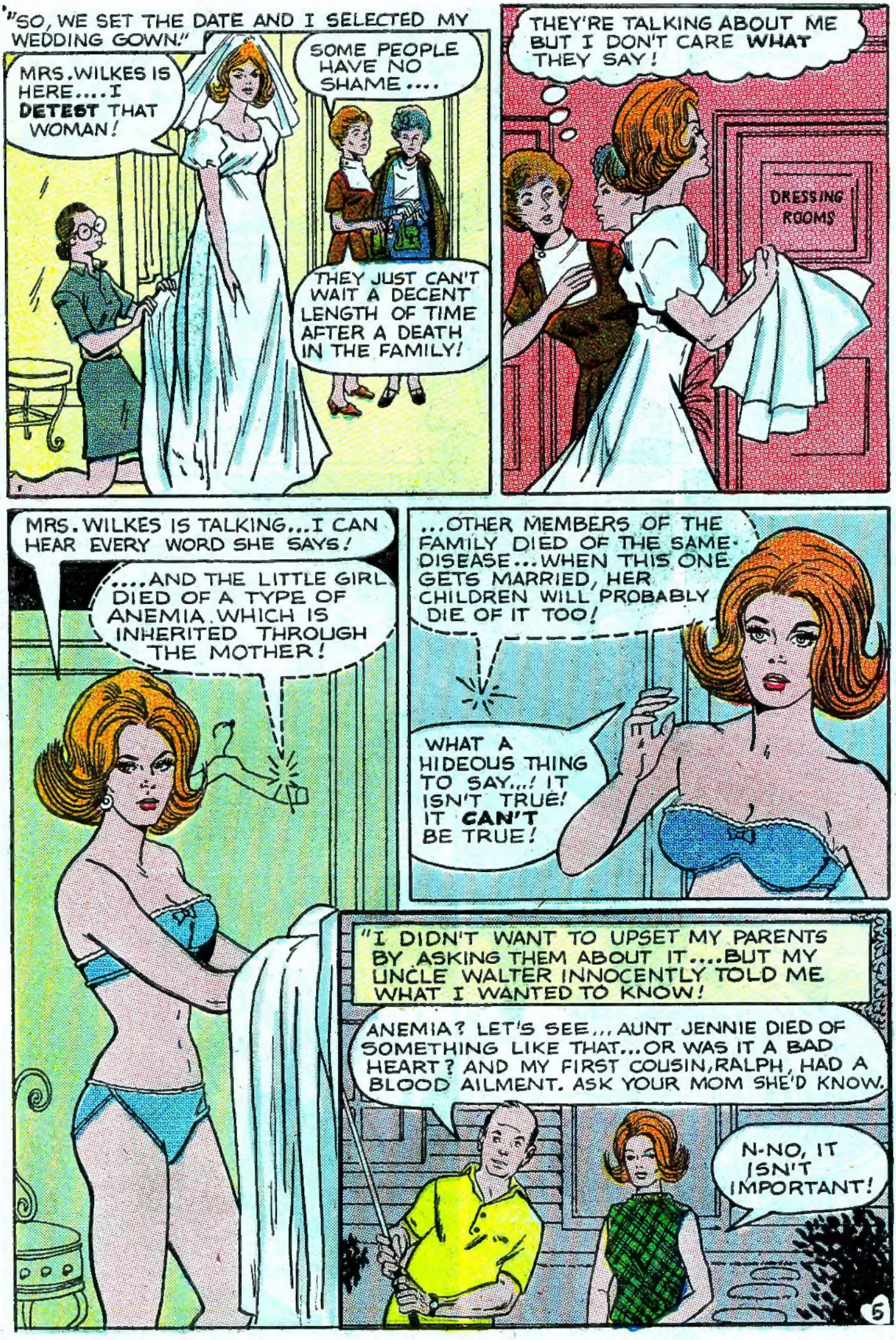


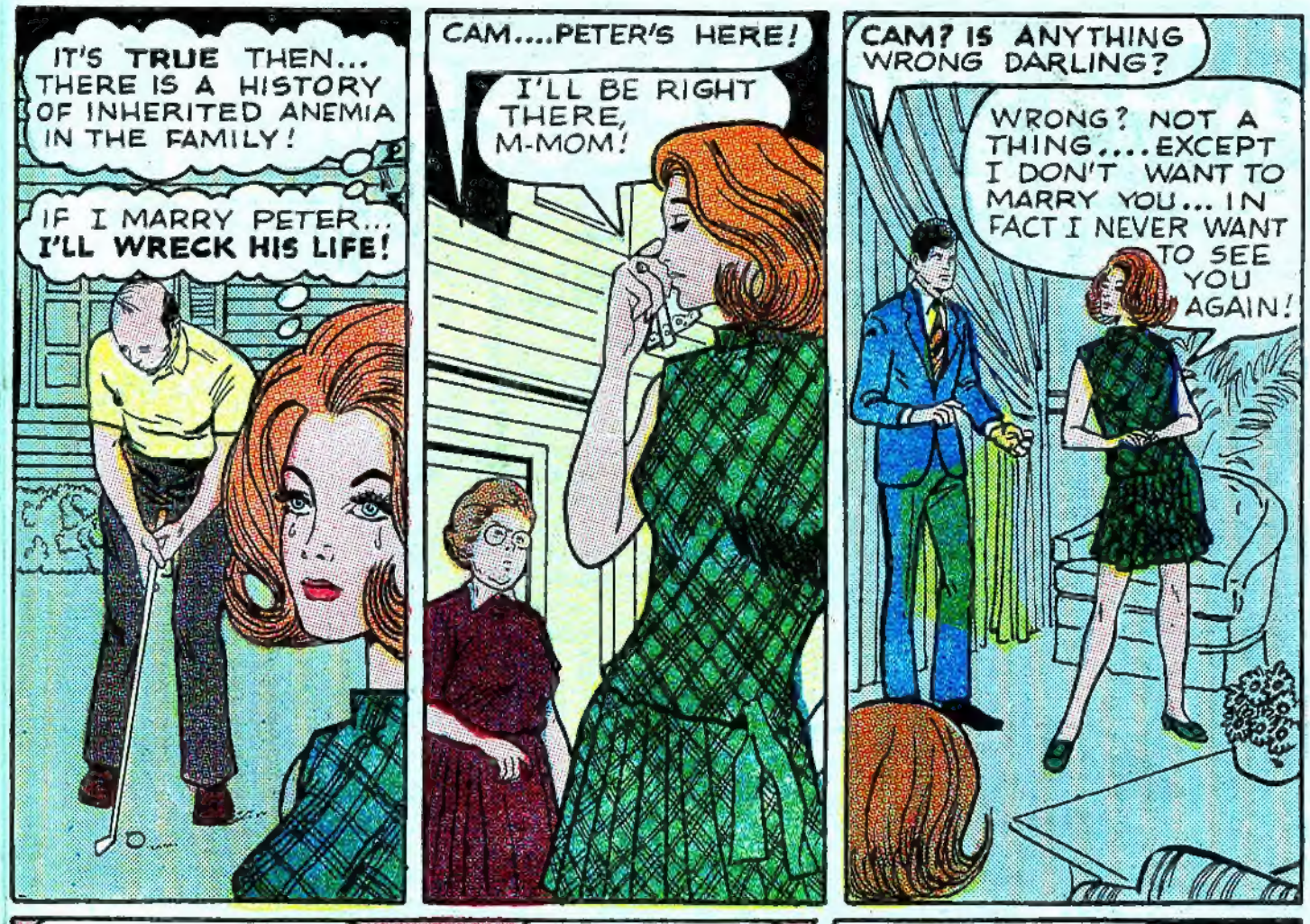


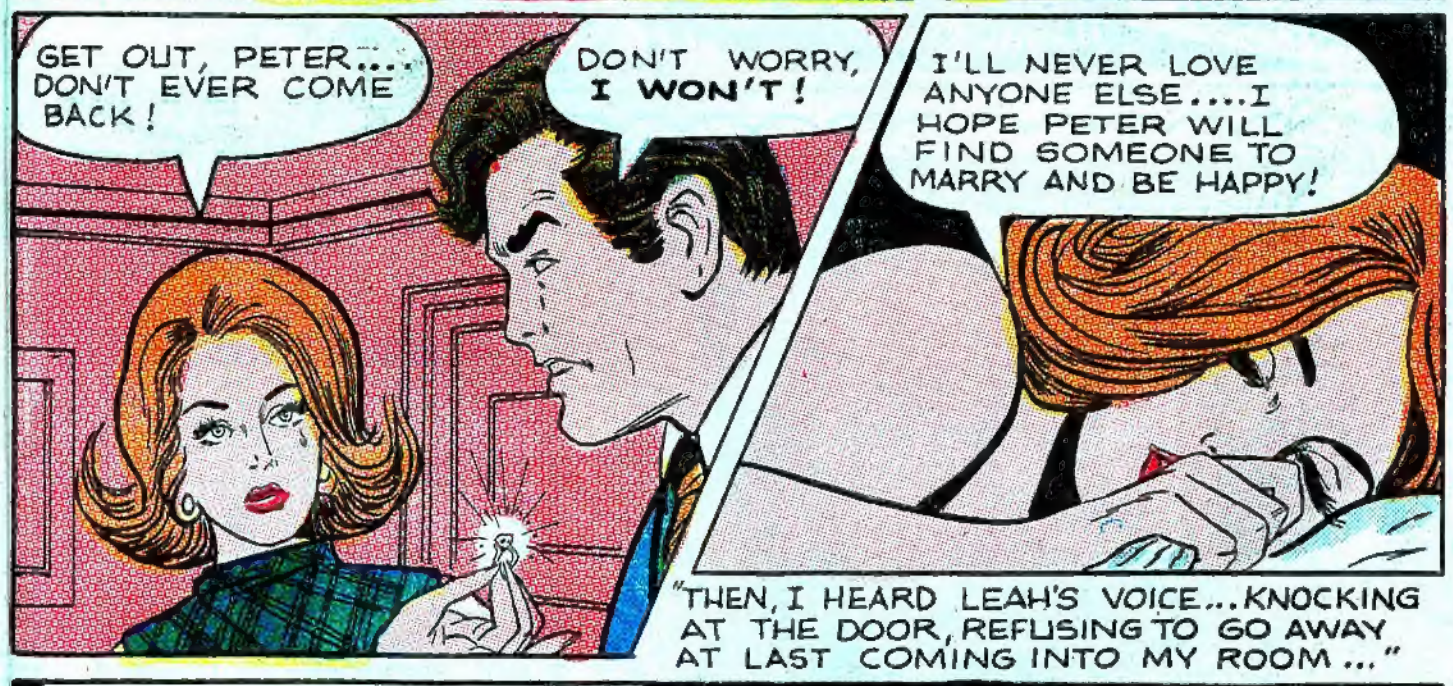
"LEAH, CHUCK, AND THE BABY LIVE RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO US AND I'M WITH LEAH THAT NIGHT WHEN...."



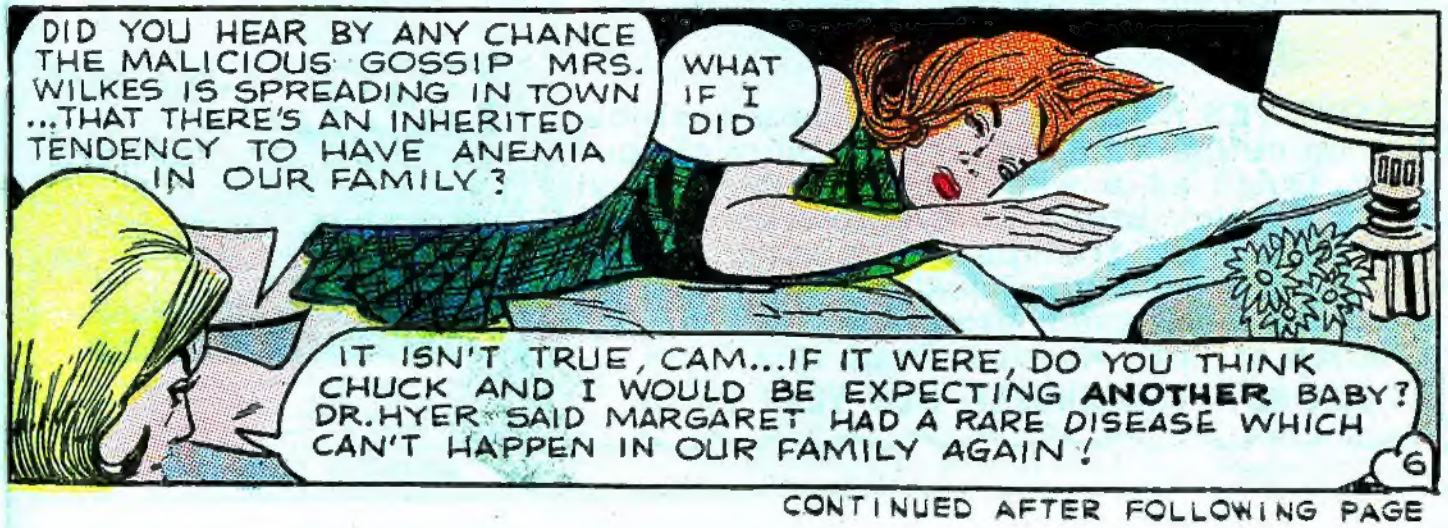
"LITTLE MARGARET DIED A FEW WEEKS LATER...AND IN THOSE FEW WEEKS, PETER BECAME A VERY CLOSE FRIEND AND A GREAT COMFORT!"
SHE DIDN'T SUFFER, CAM....
I KNOW, PETER.... I'M CRYING MORE FOR LEAH AND CHUCK... THEY'RE HEARTBROKEN.
I KNOW, CAM....I KEEP THINKING.... WHAT IF THIS WERE HAPPENING TO US!
A FEW EVENINGS LATER...
HE'S ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM...AND I ACCEPTED.
WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT A WHILE, DARLING... WE CAN'T HAVE A HAPPY WEDDING UNTIL LEAH AND CHUCK GET OVER THEIR GRIEF.
SIS, YOU AND PETER SHOULDN'T WAIT BECAUSE OF LITTLE MARGARET.... CHUCK AND I WANT YOU TWO TO BE HAPPY.
CAM, I THINK THEY MEAN IT....
4


"SO, WE SET THE DATE AND I SELECTED MY WEDDING GOWN."
MRS. WILKES IS HERE.... I DETEST THAT WOMAN!
SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO SHAME....
THEY JUST CAN'T WAIT A DECENT LENGTH OF TIME AFTER A DEATH IN THE FAMILY!
THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT ME BUT I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY!
DRESSING ROOMS
MRS. WILKES IS TALKING...I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD SHE SAYS!
....AND THE LITTLE GIRL DIED OF A TYPE OF ANEMIA WHICH IS INHERITED THROUGH THE MOTHER!
...OTHER MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY DIED OF THE SAME DISEASE...WHEN THIS ONE GETS MARRIED, HER CHILDREN WILL PROBABLY DIE OF IT TOO!
WHAT A HIDEOUS THING TO SAY...! IT ISN'T TRUE! IT CAN'T BE TRUE!
"I DIDN'T WANT TO UPSET MY PARENTS BY ASKING THEM ABOUT IT....BUT MY UNCLE WALTER INNOCENTLY TOLD ME WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW!
ANEMIA? LET'S SEE... AUNT JENNIE DIED OF SOMETHING LIKE THAT...OR WAS IT A BAD HEART? AND MY FIRST COUSIN, RALPH, HAD A BLOOD AILMENT. ASK YOUR MOM SHE'D KNOW.
N-NO, IT ISN'T IMPORTANT!
5


IT'S TRUE THEN... THERE IS A HISTORY OF INHERITED ANEMIA IN THE FAMILY!
IF I MARRY PETER... I'LL WRECK HIS LIFE!
CAM....PETER'S HERE!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE, M-MOM!
CAM? IS ANYTHING WRONG DARLING?
WRONG? NOT A THING....EXCEPT I DON'T WANT TO MARRY YOU... IN FACT I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!


GET OUT, PETER.... DON'T EVER COME BACK!
DON'T WORRY, I WON'T!
I'LL NEVER LOVE ANYONE ELSE....I HOPE PETER WILL FIND SOMEONE TO MARRY AND BE HAPPY!

"THEN, I HEARD LEAH'S VOICE...KNOCKING AT THE DOOR, REFUSING TO GO AWAY AT LAST COMING INTO MY ROOM..."


DID YOU HEAR BY ANY CHANCE THE MALICIOUS GOSSIP MRS. WILKES IS SPREADING IN TOWN ...THAT THERE'S AN INHERITED TENDENCY TO HAVE ANEMIA IN OUR FAMILY?
WHAT IF I DID
IT ISN'T TRUE, CAM...IF IT WERE, DO YOU THINK CHUCK AND I WOULD BE EXPECTING ANOTHER BABY? DR. HYER SAID MARGARET HAD A RARE DISEASE WHICH CAN'T HAPPEN IN OUR FAMILY AGAIN!

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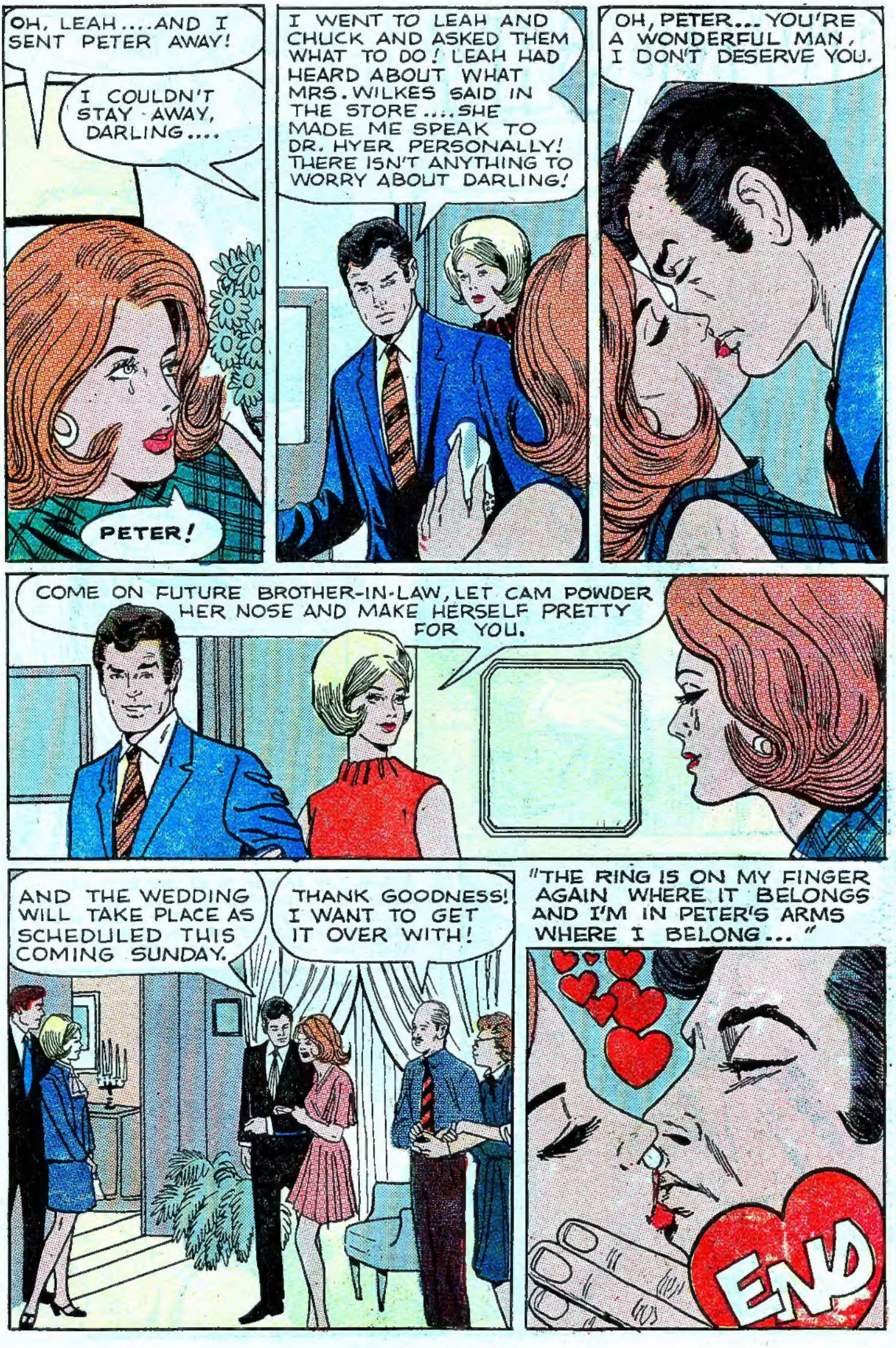
OH, LEAH....AND I SENT PETER AWAY!
I COULDN'T STAY AWAY, DARLING....
PETER!
I WENT TO LEAH AND CHUCK AND ASKED THEM WHAT TO DO! LEAH HAD HEARD ABOUT WHAT MRS. WILKES SAID IN THE STORE....SHE MADE ME SPEAK TO DR. HYER PERSONALLY! THERE ISN'T ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT DARLING!
OH, PETER... YOU'RE A WONDERFUL MAN, I DON'T DESERVE YOU.
COME ON FUTURE BROTHER-IN-LAW, LET CAM POWDER HER NOSE AND MAKE HERSELF PRETTY FOR YOU.
AND THE WEDDING WILL TAKE PLACE AS SCHEDULED THIS COMING SUNDAY.
THANK GOODNESS! I WANT TO GET IT OVER WITH!
"THE RING IS ON MY FINGER AGAIN WHERE IT BELONGS AND I'M IN PETER'S ARMS WHERE I BELONG..."
END

TWO SHY

LINDA'S A SHY GIRL....THIS IS HER FIRST DATE WITH TOMMY AND SHE JUST DISCOVERED THAT TOMMY IS....

A GIRL CAN AFFORD TO BE SHY WHEN SHE KNOWS HER DATE WILL MAKE THE FIRST MOVE ....BUT WHEN A GIRL IS WITH A BOY WHO'S JUST AS SHY AS SHE IS, SHE'S GOT TO BE PRACTICAL ABOUT IT...AS LINDA IS!